

MARVEL
COMICS

341
JUN

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

DAREDEVIL[®]

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!



DOWN THE DARK TUNNEL
THAT LEADS TO THE PAST.

THIS IS NO EAST
PENNSYLVANIA GREASY
SPOON CALLED "GHOST
OF A CHANCE".

IT IS HELL.

AND ITS WICKED
MASTER IS A
TERRIFYING POWER
NAMED WILSON FISK.

KRUEL IS
MINE!

THIS MAN IS HURT--AND IT
LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE
RESPONSIBLE!

WE'RE
NOT JUST
STANDING BY
WHILE YOU
FINISH HIM
OFF!

KAREN PAGE WANTS TO BE
AN ACTRESS SOMEDAY. HER
PERFORMANCE THIS NIGHT
IS NEVER TO BE MATCHED.

A SHOW OF BRAVERY EVEN
AS EVERY INSTINCT TELLS
HER TO RUN SCREAMING.

REPORTER BEN URICH KNOWS
FISK'S REPUTATION, THE
NAME NEW YORK'S STREETS
HAVE BEGUN TO HISS:
"KINGPIN".

LADY--HEY LADY! DO
YOURSELF A FAVOR--LIVE
ANOTHER DAY!

SMART
LITTLE
MAN.



THE REST OF YOU COULD
STAND TO LEARN A
LESSON THERE!

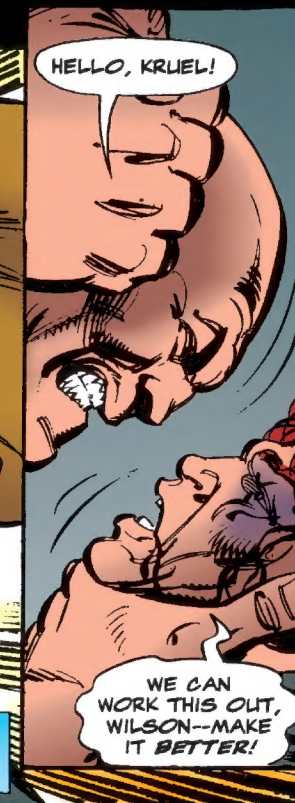
DON'T MAKE THE MISTAKE
OF THINKING THE KINGPIN
"FAT". THIS MAN ISN'T
BULK, BUT EXCESS.

A FEROCIOUS
DEGREE OF
STRENGTH THAT NO
NORMAL-SIZED
FRAME COULD EVER
HOPE TO CONTAIN.

THAT POINT HITS HARD TO
A COOK NAMED ASSBURY.

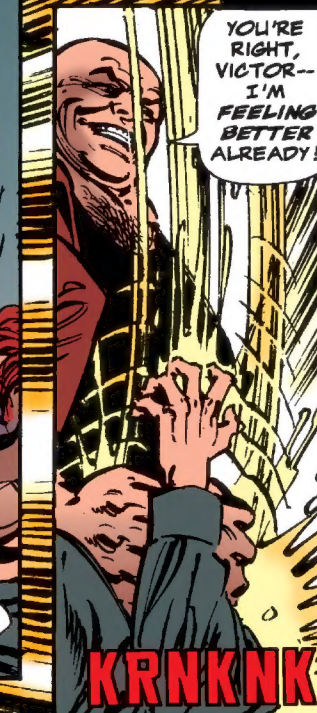
MAKES AN IMPACT WITH
AN ASSISTANT D.A. NAMED
MALPER.

CRASHES DOWN ON A
LAW STUDENT NAMED
NELSON.



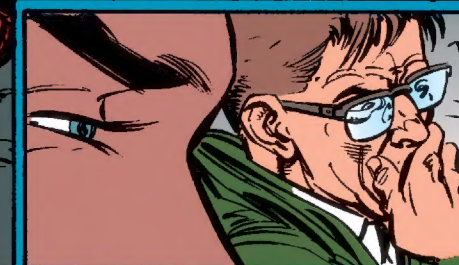
HELLO, KRUEL!

WE CAN
WORK THIS OUT,
WILSON--MAKE
IT BETTER!



YOU'RE
RIGHT,
VICTOR--
I'M
FEELING
BETTER
ALREADY!

KRNKNK



THEY TURN AWAY, NOT SURE
IF IT'S THE BLOOD--



--OR THE SHAME THEY FEEL AT
JUST STANDING THERE.



WAS THIS
WORTH IT,
JUDAS?



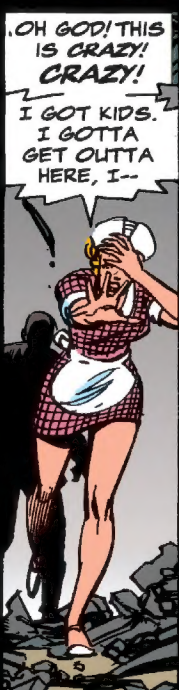
WE COULD HAVE
SHARED THE
PROFITS--BUT YOU
WANTED IT ALL!

NOW YOU
CHOKED ON IT!

GRYAK!



W--WILSON--
FO' ALL WE
BEEN--PLUH-P-
LEASE--



OH GOD! THIS
IS CRAZY!

I GOT KIDS.
I GOTTA
GET OUTTA
HERE, I--



I GUESS A CUP
OF JOE TO GO
WOULD BE TOO
MUCH TO ASK,
huh?



JUST KIDDING!
heh.

GRAB 'EM
ALL--



--KINGPIN SAYS
NO ONE WALKS.

WHAT'S THE WORD,
BIG MAN?

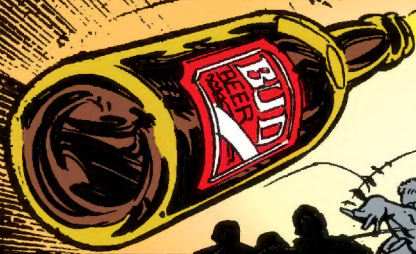


BURN
IT.

FWOSH

ALL MOMENTS ARE
ABOUT SENSATION.

THE SHARP BITING
SMELL OF GASOLINE
CARRIED ON DAMP AIR.



THE BARKING ROAR OF
PROPANE TANKS GOING UP.



TRAKATOOM!

THAT FEELING OF LITTER
HELPLESSNESS.

THE TASTE
OF FEAR.



AND THE "CIVILIANS",
MR. FISK?

BURN THEM,
TOO, KAI-SHEK.



BURN THEIR MEMORIES...

NOW. THE ISLAND
OF MANHATTAN.


DUPLICITY

words - ALAN SMITHEE
pencils - KEITH POLLARD
inks - ART NICHOLLS
letters - OAKLEY / NJQ
colors - MAX SCHEELE
editor - MARIE JAVINS
editor in chief - BOBBIE CHASE

I'M ASKING
FOR A FAVOR,
PROSECUTOR
MALPER.

A CITY JAIL ON
THE "CONDEMNED"
LIST IS NOT THE
WAY TO WIN ME
OVER, HORNHEAD!

THE NICKNAME'S
"DRAGON LADY" FOR
MY ATTITUDE, NOT
'CAUSE I GET ALL
WEAK IN THE KNEES
AT THE THOUGHT OF
A CAVE!



MY INTENTIONS WERE PURE, PROSECUTOR. WITH THE JURY STILL OUT ON MY REP, I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D WANT A MORE PUBLIC MEET!

DEAL.

NOW...HOW ABOUT CONNECTING THE ATTACK ON BEN AND DORIS URICH AND THE MURDER OF GLORIANNA O'BREEN?

IN AN OFFICIAL CAPACITY? I'M STILL NOT CONVINCED, RED! YES, THERE'S A SIMILARITY TO THE M.O.--

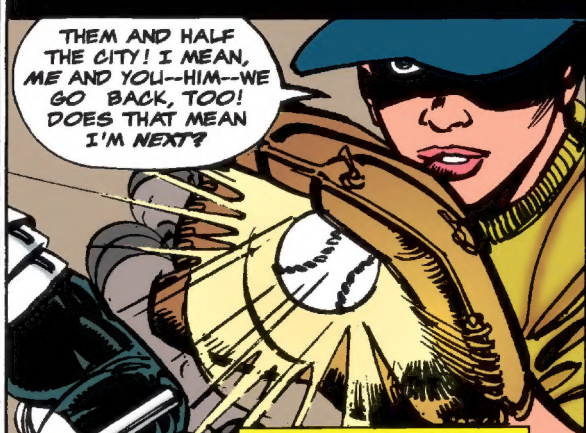
--BUT WHERE'S THE MOTIVE THAT TIES THEM TOGETHER?

THEY'RE BOTH LINKED CLOSELY TO THE "OLD" DAREDEVIL.



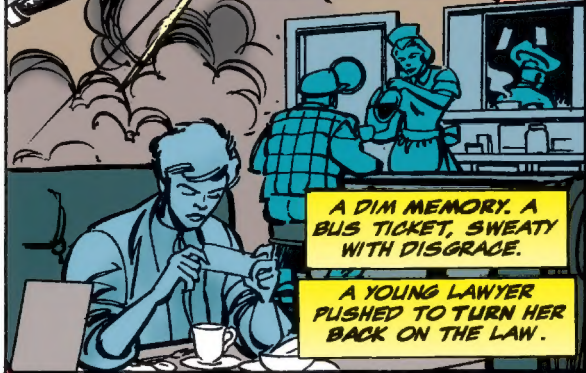
OH, THAT "OLD DAREDEVIL" THING, HUH?

WELL, I'VE COME TO MY OWN VERDICT ON THAT, SO NEXT TIME MAKE IT TAVERN ON THE GREEN!



THEM AND HALF THE CITY! I MEAN, ME AND YOU--HIM--WE GO BACK, TOO! DOES THAT MEAN I'M NEXT?

"MAYBE..." WHISPERS A DARK CORNER OF KATHY MALPER'S MIND.



A DIM MEMORY. A BUS TICKET, SWEATY WITH DISGRACE.


A YOUNG LAWYER PUSHED TO TURN HER BACK ON THE LAW.



LISTEN...

I AM! BUT I STILL DON'T AGREE--

NOT TO ME--



BEHIND THE MASK,
THE MAN IS MATT
MURDOCK.

--THERE!

BLINDED AS A BOY, HIS
OTHER SENSES BECAME
AUGMENTED TO A
PHENOMENAL DEGREE.

THAT GRATE
WASN'T OPEN A
SECOND AGO!



THIS PLACE
IS A DUMP TO
BEGIN WITH!

HOW CAN
YOU TELL THE
NEWEST THING
TO FALL APART?

CALL IT
INSIGHT.

FINGERS TRACE
VIBRATION.

EARS TRACK
A HISS OF
BREATH.

DANK DRYWALL CRASHES
IN UNDER LEAN MUSCLE.

COME
HERE, YOU
SON OF
A--

YOU BEEN
DOGGIN' ME,
DEVIL-MAN! BUT
THIS AIN'T
ABOUT YOU!

VICTOR KRUeller--KRUEL TO
FRIENDS AND ENEMIES ALIKE--
SURVIVED THE "GHOST OF A
CHANCE" TORCH JOB.

HIS QUALITY OF LIFE
SINCE THAT TIME MIGHT
LEAVE SOMETHING TO BE
DESIRED.



AMNESIAC DEMENTIA.

YEARS OF WANDERING
THE UNDERBELLY.

WHAT THE LIFESTYLE'S
LACKED IN SOCIAL
SKILLS, IT'S MADE UP
IN BRUTALITY.

IT'S ABOUT
ME AND THE
FAT MAN--

--AND IT'S ABOUT
PAYBACK!

DON'T DO THE
CRIME IF YOU
CAN'T DO THE
TIME, HERO!

FWRKROOM

AND DON'T
PLEAD INNO-
CENT--WE'RE
ALL GUILTY IN
SOME WAY!

KLUKATTER

DAREDEVIL!

PAY NO MIND TO
THE COPPER TASTE
OF BLOOD.

AN INTERNAL
"RADAR"
STROBES OUT.

HOW ABOUT IT, WARDEN...
TIME OFF FOR GOOD
BEHAVIOR?

FOCUS PAST
THE PAIN.

CRUDE OUTLINES
ECHO BACK, SHIFT-
ING TOGETHER.

TWAAK

YOU WERE
THERE TOO,
MISSY! AN'
YOU'RE GONNA
HELP TAKE ME
BACK!

YOU GOT ME MIXED
UP WITH SOMEONE
ELSE, UGLY--I WAS
AT A RED SOX GAME!

I PICKED THIS
MOVE UP FROM
ROCKET CLEMENS!

SHRAAK



OUCH.

I PICKED THIS
MOVE UP FROM A
SERIAL KILLER IN
NEW MEXICO!

VIOLENCE ACTS AS A
TRIGGER, MEMORIES
HOWLING UP FROM BE-
LOW FOR BOTH KATHY
MALPER AND VICTOR
KRUELLER.

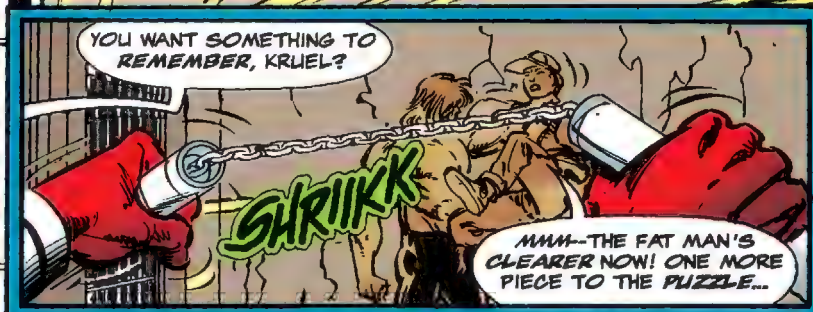
STRONG-ARMING
FROM A DRUG LORD
UNDER SUSPICION.

NOW
MISSY--RE-
MEMBER!
REMEMBER
FOR US
BOTH!

DROP THE CASE,
MISS MALPER--TAKE
THIS TICKET AND TAKE
A NICE VACATION!

OR WOULD
YOU PREFER A
PERMANENT
ONE?

BRIGHT RED BEEPING UP IN-
TO THE APRON PRESSED
DOWN ON KRUELLER'S WOUNDS,
THE BLOOD HOT ENOUGH
TO BURN.



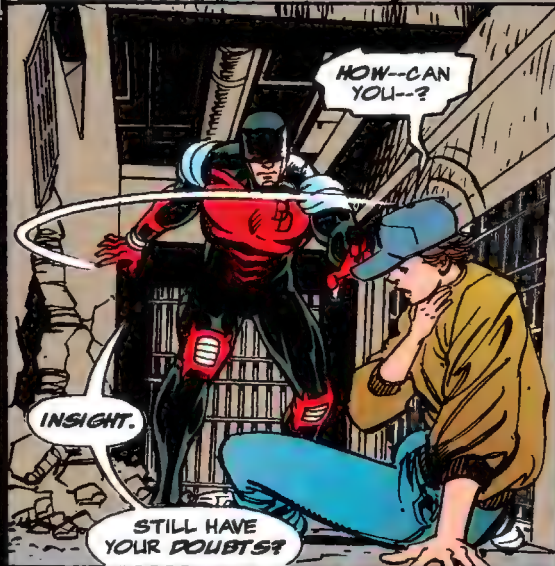
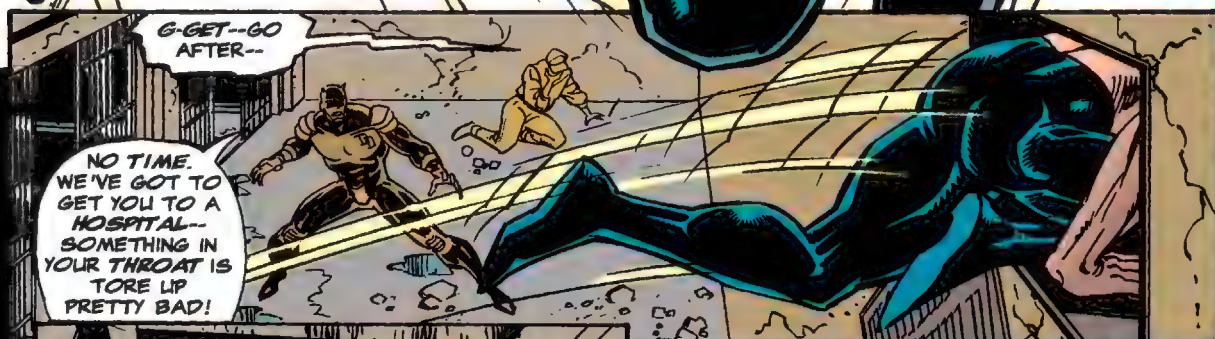


LETS YOU AND
ME TAKE A WALK
DOWN MEMORY
LANE--

--ONE BONE
AT A TIME!

DON'T THINK I'M
FINISHED WITH
YOU YET--NOT FOR
WHAT YOU'VE
DONE!

GRKRAAK



NEW YORK STATE UN-EMPLOYMENT OFFICE, LOWER MANHATTAN.

GIVE IT UP! I WANT MY JOLT COLA!

MIGHT HELP WE PUT SOME MONEY IN, huh?

NOW THEN... GARRETT, JOHN. YOU'VE LEFT THE SPACE UNDER "FAST EMPLOYMENT" CONSPICUOUSLY ABSENT.

HA-HA! GOOD ONE, HOMES!

YEAH, WELL...

...MOST OF THE PLACES I DONE WORK FOR DON'T LIKE TO ADVERTISE. BANANA REPUBLICS, MERCENARY OUTFITS, S.H.I.E.L.D.--

S.H.I.E.L.D.? AHEN. THE ESPIONAGE AGENCY?

YO, JESSE--

YOU GOT IT--ONE OF THEIR TOP AGENTS! ME AND NICK FURY? WE'RE LIKE THAT!

--CHECK THE COAT! SNAKESKIN, MAN--WORTH A ROLL, huh?

MOST DEFINITELY!

SAVE YOUR STORIES, MR. GARRETT! NO HISTORY MEANS NO OPTIONS!

AND NO LOOKS MEANS NO DATES! BUT YOU KNOW THAT, DON'TCHA?

HOW'S TONIGHT LOOKIN'? JUST YOU, A BOTTLE OF "GERITOL" AND A BOX OF "DEPENDS"! MMM-MMM, LOVE IS IN THE AIR!

GOOD ONE, MAN-- ATTITUDE WILL GET YOU EVERYWHERE, BUDDY!

EXCEPT INTO A JOB!

WE HEAR YA-- SALUTE!

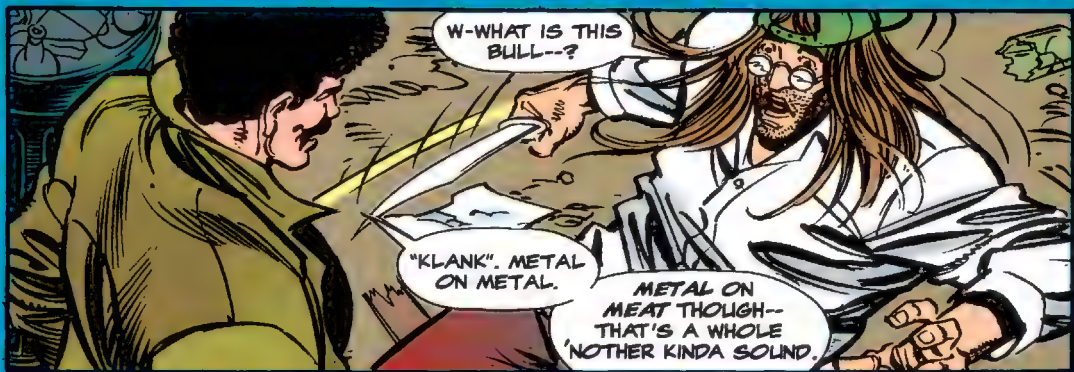
"ASK NOT WHAT
YOUR
COUNTRY CAN
DO FOR YOU..."
WELL WHY
NOT? I
SERVED THE
FLAG! WHERE'S
MY SHARE?

STILL NO JOB,
MAN? TIMES ARE
TOUGH, huh?

'SPECIALLY
FOR A NO-INFO
LOWLIFE, WITH
NO WORTH IN
OUR
INFORMATION
SOCIETY!

BUT WE
GOT A LEAD
FOR YOU--

THIS STUFF
NEVER HAPPENS
TO CAPTAIN
AMERICA!





LISTEN UP AND HEAR WHAT I MEAN!

AMONG OTHER THINGS, JOHN GARRETT IS A LEECH, A DRUNK, A BORDERLINE SOCIOPATH AND AN ALL AROUND SELF-ABSORBED S.O.B.

HE IS ALSO A CYBORG, NINETY PERCENT MACHINE GRAFTED TO WHAT'S LEFT OF THE MAN.

PRE-PROGRAMMED WITH RANDOM GENERATING ATTACK PATTERNS, HIS SERVO-MOTORS CAN LEVEL A SWAT TEAM IN 12 SECONDS.

GARRETT GIVES THIS TRIO JUST UNDER THREE.

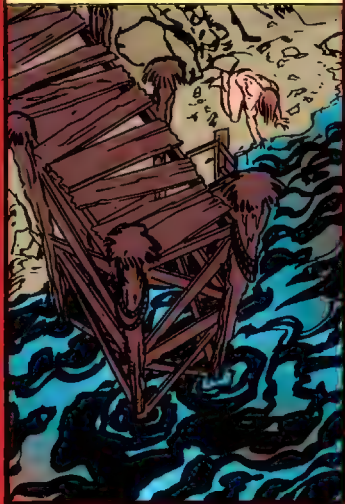


"NO WORTH"? MIGHT BE.

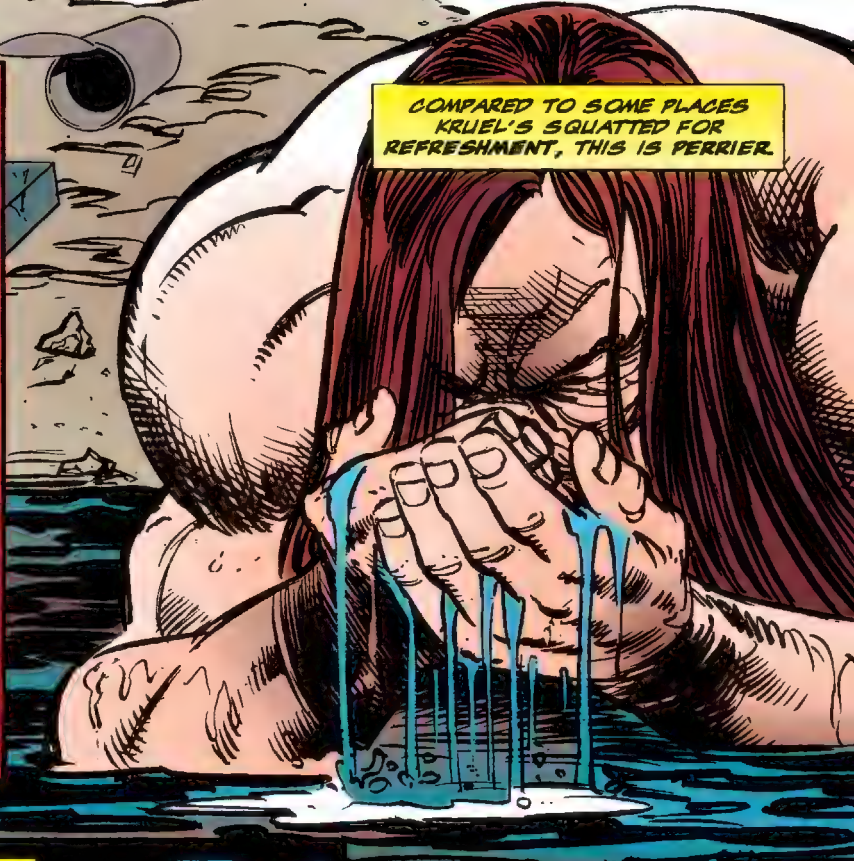
BUT I'M STILL A BETTER CLASS OF LOWLIFE THAN YOU LOSERS...

IT'S EASY TO FORGET NEW YORK IS BRACKETED BY TWO MAJOR WATERWAYS.

TAKE A LOOK AT THIS STRETCH OF THE EAST RIVER, AND YOU'LL WANT TO FORGET ALL OVER AGAIN.



COMPARED TO SOME PLACES KRUEL'S SQUATTED FOR REFRESHMENT, THIS IS PERRIER.



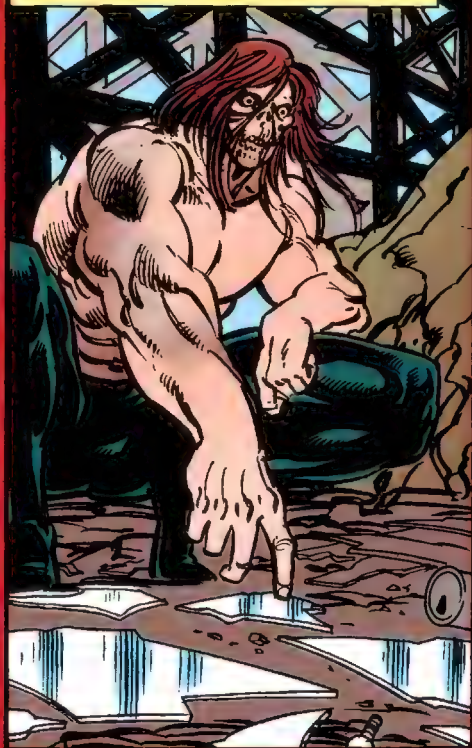
THERE'S PLENTY ELSE TO LEAVE A BITTER TASTE IN HIS MOUTH.

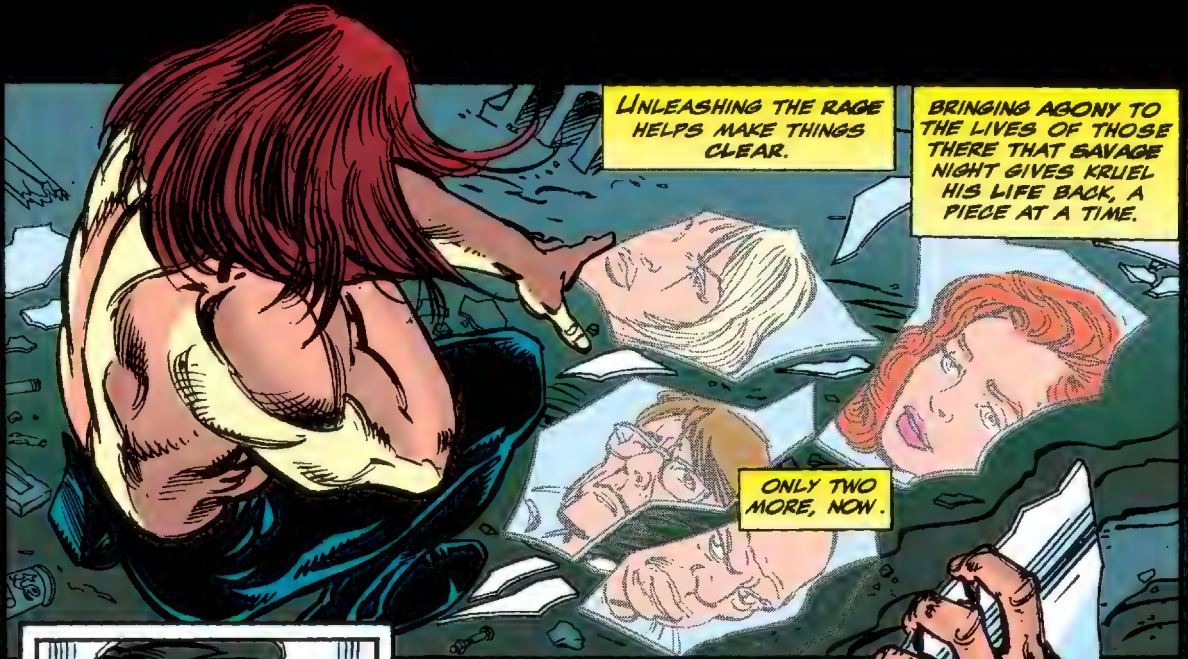
VIC KRUELLER MADE THE MISTAKE OF THINKING HE WAS A MORE THAN EQUAL PARTNER IN WILSON FISK'S BUSINESS.



BUT THERE CAN ONLY BE ONE KING...

...AND THE PENALTY FOR OPPOSING THE THRONE IS MOST SEVERE.





UNLEASHING THE RAGE
HELPS MAKE THINGS
CLEAR.

BRINGING AGONY TO
THE LIVES OF THOSE
THERE THAT SAVAGE
NIGHT GIVES KRUEG
HIS LIFE BACK, A
PIECE AT A TIME.

ONLY TWO
MORE, NOW.



SOON, HE'LL
RECALL THE FINAL
DETAILS OF HIS
TORMENTOR.

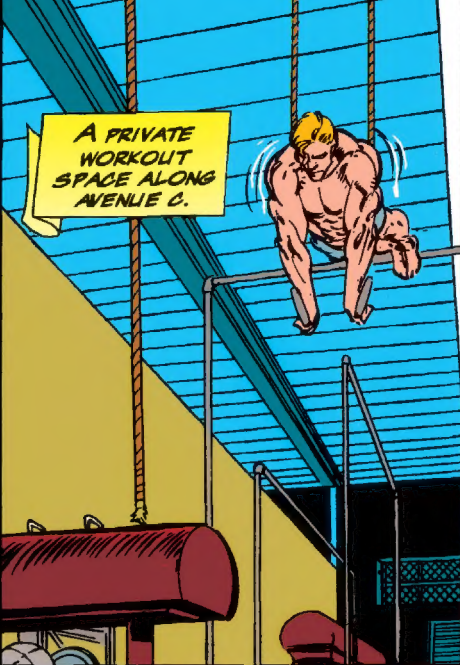


THE LAWYER--NELSON.
THE ACTRESS--PAGE.

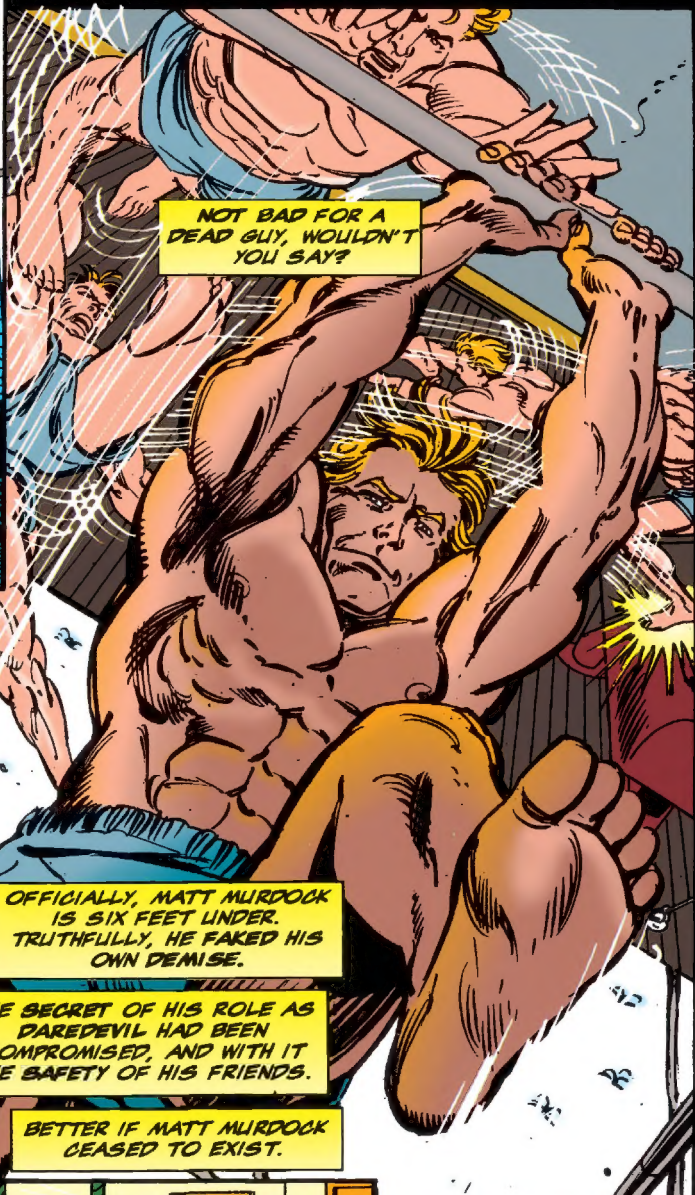
THEIR PAIN WILL UNLOCK
THE LAST OF THE SECRET
KRUEG'S TWISTED MIND
KEEPS FROM ITSELF.

AND MAKE HIS
REVENGE
COMPLETE.

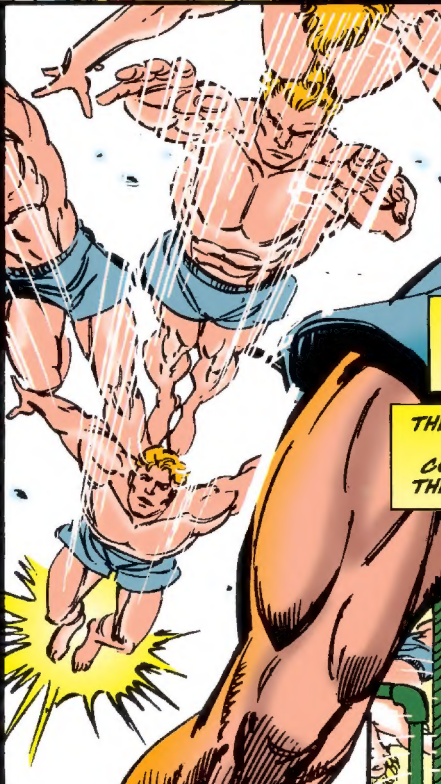




A PRIVATE
WORKOUT
SPACE ALONG
AVENUE C.



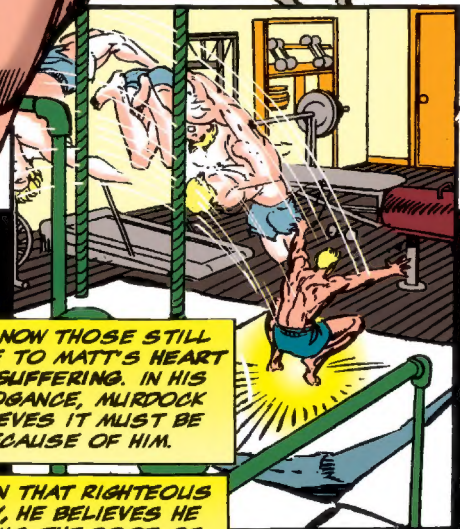
NOT BAD FOR A
DEAD GUY, WOULDN'T
YOU SAY?



OFFICIALLY, MATT MURDOCK
IS SIX FEET UNDER.
TRUTHFULLY, HE FAKED HIS
OWN DEMISE.


THE SECRET OF HIS ROLE AS
DAREDEVIL HAD BEEN
COMPROMISED, AND WITH IT
THE SAFETY OF HIS FRIENDS.

BETTER IF MATT MURDOCK
CEASED TO EXIST.



BUT NOW THOSE STILL
CLOSE TO MATT'S HEART
ARE SUFFERING. IN HIS
ARROGANCE, MURDOCK
BELIEVES IT MUST BE
BECAUSE OF HIM.

AND IN THAT RIGHTEOUS
FURY, HE BELIEVES HE
KNOWS THE ROOT OF
THAT MALICE.



YOU
SHOULD'VE
STAYED UNDER
YOUR ROCK,
FISK.

THERE'S
NO
FORGIVE-
NESS THIS
TIME OUT...

INVEIGLE'S
AUTO YARD.

WILLIAMSBURG,
BROOKLYN

IT'S QUON-
SHEK, MR.
FISK...THE REP
FROM THE ASIAN
TONGS.

TELL HIM I DO NOT SPEAK
ON TELEPHONES, COBBER. I
DON'T LIKE THE RISK OF WHO'S
BETWEEN THE TWO ENDS.

uh, HE SAYS THERE'S A
PROBLEM SETTING UP THE
DEAL...THIS "KRUEL"
CHARACTER IS CAUSING
TALK AND TROUBLE...

...AND, uh, YOU NEED
TO FINISH OLD
BUSINESS BEFORE THE
TONGS WILL TALK NEW!

PLEASE INFORM THE
HONORABLE QUON-SHEK
THE PROBLEM WILL BE
DEALT WITH...

ONCE WILSON FISK RULED
NEW YORK FROM ABOVE.
NOW HE BUILDS A
NETWORK FROM BELOW--

HIS RETURN TO
POWER HAS BEEN
CALCULATED AND
MERCILESS.

AND ANYONE GETTING IN THE
WAY OF THAT MACHINE AS IT
COMES UP TO SPEED DOES
SO AT HIS OWN RISK.

--GAINING CONTROL OF
THE STREET LEVEL ELEMENTS
THAT PROVIDE THE CITY'S
SUPPORTS.

SOMEONE
THERE?



PLEASE--

--COME OUT IN THE LIGHT
WHERE WE CAN SEE YOU!



ADOPTING
THE ROYAL
"WE", WILLIE?
RELIVING YOUR
GLORY DAYS?

THERE'S STILL A
MURDER CHARGE ON
YOUR HEAD--
THE KILLING OF
JIMMY SABINI.

AND I'VE GOT MY
OWN SUSPICIONS
AS TO WHAT OTHER
NASTINESS YOU'VE
BEEN UP TO SINCE.

SNAAPK

I'M HERE TO TAKE
YOU IN FOR ALL
THAT--

SHRWWT

--BUT FIRST IT'S
GOING TO BE MY
PLEASURE TO
TAKE YOU DOWN!

NEXT: The showdown: Krue, Kingpin and Paredevil!
Who will survive...and what will be left of them?

"MALIGNANCY!" In
thirty!